

Zooming in from a distant night  
Through clouds of storm and slowed down light  
The mistress of shadows in a meadow on a rock  
Is picking a lock as the mossy trees talk  
Awakened in a pond the turtle comes forth  
With promise of action as secrets unfold  
Sleepers are walking with blindfold and book  
A push through the fabric is all that it took

In a whirlwind of truth the center was clear  
On the back of a turtle I waded through fear  
Heavy is the dream as I burn in the sun  
Heavy is the dream as I fall just for fun  
Zooming out from an endless flight  
Through oceans of doubt and left here or right  
The master of illusions in a field on a stone  
Is setting a trap in a bull's hip bone  
Always on it's toes the turtle sees all  
With mouthfuls of brilliance she gives me the ball  
As serpents are writing it down in my book  
A push through the fabric is all that it took